

## Newlyweds Quarrel

-I was cheerleader and he star quarterback.  
Make of that what you will. You and hubby  
laugh at everything anyway.

-Not this. Not him. He's a jock worshiper.

-Anyway we got married. Monster bash. Then he  
was drafted into the pros. That's a short  
story with an anti-O'Henry ending. Broke his  
leg in pre-season and never could get back.

So he's small college coach, now, and I work  
for the dean. It's okay. I like all the women there.  
Not usual with me.

But before all of that! Early matrimony proved  
rocky altogether. And we had this one fight  
I couldn't even describe. I mean everything  
was on the table--and bleeding.

I told him if we were going to go on like that,  
we should shoot each other. He left, hot!

When he came back--I thought because he remembered  
something especially biting he forgot to...

-Oh oh!

-No! He dissolved in tears and begged forgiveness on his knees.

-And what did you conclude from...?

-They never really learn how to fight.